

Ben Harper

"Tomorrow Is A Long Time"

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(Bob Dylan cover / Live performance with Ellen Verdries, his mother)

If today was not an endless highway
If tonight was not a crooked trail
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time
Then lonesome would mean nothing to me at all

Only if my own true love was waitin'
And if I could hear his heart a-softly poundin'
Only if he was lyin' by me
Could I rest in my bed once again

I can't see my reflection in the water
I can't speak the sounds that know no pain
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps
Or can't remember the sound of my own name

Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin'
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin'

And only if my own true love was waitin'

And if I could hear his heart a-softly poundin'
Only if he was lyin' by me
Could I rest in my bed once again

There's beauty in the silver singin' river
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky
But none of these and nothing else can match the
beauty
That I remember in my own true lover's eyes

And only if my own true love was waitin'
And if I could hear his heart a-softly poundin'
Only if he was lyin' by me
Could I rest in my bed once again
Could I rest in my bed once again

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